TROM PARIS.

The Death of Richard Cobden.

From Our Own Correspondent. Pants, April 5, 1865. The sad event of the day is the death of Richard Cobden. Honorable to him as to the French people is the universality of honorable, intelligent ho age paid to his memory by all sorts and classes of intel

La Presse (Girardin's paper) came out in mourning last Monday evening, heralding the first sad news of Cobden's death. The calogium prenounced on Cobden find a copy of in your European files. But all the jour nals of Paris have hastened to do honor to the grecommoner. And while the Government spokesman i the Corps Legislative finds apt occasion to say a word occasion in favor of the honest, wise English states ous breath anywhere breathes anything but hone and funereal wailing over the manes of Richard Col

I have not time to quote, as I would, some pa from the sincere tribute paid, not merely in formal cere mony to his memory, but to his ever-living idea by Emile Girardin.

A countryman of ours who has for years been in con stant correspondence with Richard Cobden, permit me, in the interest of the readers of THE TRIBUNE, copy from a few of the letters received by him from Mr. Cobden, the following brief extracts. They stand is need of no explanatory comments. The plain goe sense is patent. It may be excusable to note to to-day readers the dates of the extracts of Mr. Cobden's let ters to Mr. Balch, and I have reason to add the expresion of my conviction, based on various probabilities that, had Richard Cobden lived, he would have b (indeed by self logical life must have been) a stre some similar scheme of arbitration of the "Alabam claim," notes of which I had the honor to be the cor municator of to The TRIBUNE a week or so ago.

out from the sacredness of private correspondence very nature and gifts and triumphs, his aspirations an large sympathies made him, still would his writte thoughts be worth our heeding, intrinsically worth a they are "profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for cor rection, for instruction in righteousness.

rection, for instruction in righteousness."

MY DEAR Mr. Balch: I was very sorry to miss the opportunity of seeing you in London. There are very many topics on which I should have liked to talk with you.

I think it depends entirely on the discretion of your own authorities at Washington to remain at peace with all the world until your civil war is ended. I do not say that you have not grievances, but one quarrel at a time, as Mr. Lincoln says, becough for a nation or an individual. With the British Government I do not think, on the whole, you have as much to be angry about as to be be grateful for what it has refused to do.

MIDHURST, 17th Feb., 1865. MIDHURST, 17th Feb., 1865.

MIDHURST, 17th Feb., 1865.

[To the same.] Your letter with the inclosure only reached me here to-day. It was addressed to No. 27 Victoria-st. But I have not yet been able to go to Lendon to attend to my duties in Parliament. I am weather bound here. My health is greatly improved, but I do not care to run the risk of night sittings in the House when there is really nothing before Parliament for which any sensible man would think himselfield upon to commit martyrdom.

I have been very much interested and gratified by the inclosed letter. (A letter of military and political news and views from America.) All the symptoms observable by outsiders confirm the evidence given so authoratively by your friend. It is quite clear that there is no army outside of Lee's line that can confront Sherman or Thomas. It is, therefore, only a question of time how long it will take Sherman to work his way through South and North Carolina to Join Grant, when Richmond must be evacuated or stayed into submission. I don't believe in a protracted guerrilla war after the great armice of the South are defeated. The people are intelligent enough to know when they are boaten, and there will be no military dishonor attaching to the South, which has displayed not merely a heroism—for

the great armies of the South are defeated. The people are intelligent enough to know when they are beaten, and there will be no military dishonor attaching to the South, which has displayed not merely a heroism—for that everybody expected from those fiery Southerness-but a persistence and obstinacy of courage which, to use the cant phrase so well understood in France, has "covered them with glory."

There never was a more absurd canard than that in vented by the Southern sympathizers—that England and France contemplated an intervention; and there is almost as great absurdity in the programme which the same party has cut out for you when the war ends—vig. that you are to begin a war with France or England of all the world. Now, I have a very different work in store for you. When the war ceases, you will be like all the world. Now, I have a very different work in store for you. When the war ceases, you will be like two line-of-battle ships after a desperate struggle; all hands will be required to clear the words, repair damages in hull and rigging, look after the wounded and bury the dead. There will be great suffering among all classes before you return to a normal state of things. You have been in a saturnalin of greenbacks and Government expenditure which may be likened to the pleasant excitement of alcohol. But peace will be the headache after the debauch, with the unpleasant invernessing. MIDRURST, 12th March, 1865.

Teckoning.

MIDRURST, 12th March, 1865.

[To the same.] I have great faith in the aggregate intelligence of your country whenever its attention is forced by adverse circumstances to a serious study of politics. As soon as the war is ever, it will be found that you have a great financial difficulty to deal with. He have gone through it all. Political economy, like chemistry or meckanics, is universal in the operation of its laws. Yo can no more disregard or full to limitate our financial policy in raising your fature revenue than you can reject our locomotives or our last improvement in dvelag calicos. At present, your Finance Committees in Congress are pursuing a course at which cour oldest tories would turn up their noses. In fact you are just where we were in 1818, before Huskisson to be a confident with the course of the course Committees in Congress are pursuing a course at which our oldest tories would turn up their noises. In fact, you are just where we were in 1818, before Huskisson, Peel and Gladstone were heard of in the path of financial reform. Nay, a good many of your public men, led by Mr.—, seem to be reing back to the "maximum" of the French Revolution, and you are for fixing the price of gold! When he has succeeded, I skall pray him to come here to regulate the weather and put down the East wind. But you will soon surmount all the follies when the nation finds itself in the school of adversity. Would it be too much to ask you to send me the pamphlet marked in the inclosed! I shall be happy if you will make similar use of me when I am in London. Believe me, etc., R. CORDEN.

The Plague and Its Westward March-Portugal and United States-Maximilian and Nopolcon-New Books-Paris-

ian Gessip.

From Our Own Correspondent. PARIS, April 7, 1865. After a struggle unusually prolonged, Winter has given way, and we are for the past four days under the beneficent regime of the Roi Soleil. Such continu ous drizzly, sleety, sloppy, "nasty" weather as we hav had here for the past two months, I don't recollect t the charge of any other February and March these ter years. In some of the provinces, as in the Pyreneea country for instance, whole villages have been "snowe up" for weeks together, nearly shut out from communi cation with the rest of the world, and the inhabitants reduced to extreme suffering-in some cases burning their poor house-farniture, after exhausting their ordi mary supply of fuel. Throughout the continent the Winter has been severe and Spring late in coming. rangement and the new epidemic which has been raging for some weeks in St. Petersburg, about whose west ward march alarming reports are spreading. I said the "new epidemic"-it is, however, much doubted whether the malady is a novelty, and whether it is properly ep demic. Imagination is evidently playing a considera ble part in all the accounts we have of it. People re member how the cholera came from the East, and sense tionists, in and out of journalism, seize the occasion t display their familiarity with the "mysterious designs of Providence," and roll up their feeeling phrases abo a visitation, etc. The best accounts we have of the malady are imperfect enough, but, as might be expected explain it as an effect of human improvidence. At enusually large number of workmen come into St Petersburg with the Winter; there is not enough work for them; they live, crowded together in unhealthy places, mainly on black bread made of rye, which thi year has more than usually ergeted. Some bad and purely human regulations and customs make butcher's mea at St. Petersburg still dearer and further out of reach of the poorer classes than it naturally need be in that most unnatural city, which that very human Czar Peter would found on piles and dead serfs' bodies in the marshes there. The pavages of the disease, which the local physicians say is "rather epidemic than

contagious," have been among the barracked soldier and the poorer classes of the city.

Imaginations have been, within thepast ten days nch provoked and alarm increased by what a Russia ntleman of my aquaintance tells me is a mere misappre nalon of the nature and misapplication to the typhele alady at St. Petersburg of the name of a totally dif erent malady, long known in this country as the Siberian eattle, which does indeed sometimes communicate ore tells me, confirm the reports published by Govern ent authority that the malady appears to be on the de-

Meantime, the possibility of an invasion this Sum nto Western Europe of an epidemic scourge, is attract-ng the grave attention of scientific and civil authorities ellers, the crowded, already sickly ranks of tenemen

sily urged it in a pitifully lame condition.

ng will come of it, I think, for the moment, excerour sensible folks are ? Renounce or at least kee silence respecting the so-called Monroe Doctrine, ar enve the Mexican prickly pear to ripen or rot at it

will find new text for foolish sermons in the report the the Italian Government is negotiating for acquisition of publicanism-Democracy so essentially weak that it cannot run the risk of letting a monarchy-fancier try his little experiments of hybridizing and cross-breeding

anywhere in the neighborhood? I have had less to say than I would of late also ooks. This is not all your reporter's fault. The French press had not been for the last past quarter : fertile as it sometimes has been in worthily noticeab issues. That over-famous "Life of Casar," perhaps, hi mewhat imperiously frightened the untitled member of the common republic of letters away from print. A His Majesty L. N. B. has a wonderful advantage ov is subject-fellow-members of that republic, in so far a they think, write or publish in French and in France he is, in fact, the only living French writer who is puectly free of the press. Germans, Englishmen, Belg ns, Swias, are to-day reading criticisms mere or les ost on his book, which his agents prevent his liege rom so much as receiving through the post-office. B he way, that very pretty fanciful canard about the En press Eugenie's imitating her husband's literary habits nd doing a history of poor Marié Antoinette, which sobody paid any attention to a month or two ago, who first hatched here in some newsmonger's eccale has lately come back from foreign parts full-fledge and flown the rounds of all the newspapers. It is love of a duck, but it is a canard. Think a moment The wife of a monarchical ruler of modern times writing (as, if she wrote what woman ought and must write) or apologetic history of Louis XVPs wife! In there suc pressing need, think you, to provoke comparisons at dingions?

Among recently published books worthy of attention here are the titles of a few: Anacharsis Clost:-Orator or Spokesman, of mankind-and Marat CAmi du Peupl two octave volumes to each subject, each treated onest, studious writers; each of whom has added his respective volumes some newly-unearthed doc mentary facts to his readable narration of seepes ar episodes in the inexhaustibly interesting history (fo thich we get await the fully competent historian) of se French Revolution: what we call the French Revo tion-the sample end, the index and syllabus of th creat European, say the great human revolution-which is really now and every day going on, and on-whither Ve are all interested in the answer which the future give to that question, and so would do well to seed uidance in our guesses to the final answer from the cuments of the past. No proposition can be plaine o any man who knows something of that great subso pturning which we call the French Revolution than hat a preliminary study of the same by our American tatesmen, so called in Cabinet and Congress-let alor editorial chairs-had enabled them and us, the suffering opular mass, to see ourselves as others calmly saw as and freed as from many a blunder and foolish notion i military and politico-economical respects, from which we all now suffer and from which our children's children

The last published volume of De Tocqueville's collected writings, though made up of separate, and in a have read of for many a day and year. In the news fore let me take off The One's mask.

will be hardly ridded.

indest valuable book that has been been printed in France for a twelvemonth. Le Protestantisme Liberal, a little 12mo., by M. Bost, a Prefestant paster of the ad anced liberal school, has an intrinsic and extrinsic value which any one who has followed the development of the European, not to say civilized-human, question will appreciate. The European question of our time is natural and supernatural, empiricism an outine, sprenting and branching out and through advantages which the French State assures

nce of your unworthy correspondent-this

-theoretically-perfectly sound patriotic shifter hey would not accept two years ago all the same. Be is bosh, and gammon is his prophet. Not to go through with the long, and, droll story, take but one episode and that a chosen e; isode of three years ago-Minister Sandford's expurgated edition and expedition out as nto honest Garibaldi-was there ever, in all historic anything so naively, so brilliantly, stapidly impossible. But, running on in self-despite, as old-practice watches must, I have suggested more truth as attered less pretty bosh in respect of the family rela as of our foreign legations-they, their wives an eir man servants-than I ought. Let that pass. Le hem, the little legation parties, let it pass, at any price Have I, or have I not, overlooked in these last pas entences of book-notice, Carl Vogt his book, who atisfactory translation into French bears this title Legens our l'Homme, ea place dans la Creation et da "Historie de la Terre. The essential, working merits o Prof. Carl Vogt's book are manifold. Its defects are etails; but they are defects, and grave defects. M C. Vost couldn't rid his individual intelligence from the idea that some more or less respectable somebodiwould not be able to clean themselves from the mixed anglement and uncleanliness of pure science and tra litional belief or traditional superstition-and so be omes in a value in Carl Vogt's book. C. V. is stro exough in science to confront the possibility that w rodern men should be the best-developed outcome of inte-Adamite monkeys. I have already quite overgon the limits of your reporter's weekly letter; and so, or of pages and pages, all worth repetition here, I quote but this one signal, significant sentence from Cari Vogt's book: "In fine, to put the case in a nutshell: Our friends will doubtlessly accept, as one of their old omrades does, that it is ever so much better to be a highly developed monkey than a degenerate Adam."

FROM LONDON.

Funeral-The Occasion of His Coming to London and One of Mis Lust Acts Scene in the House of Commons-Original Letters of Mr. Cobden-Ris Disinste for Tennyson's Poetry-The Edmunds-Westbury Scandal and How it is to End-The Prince of Wales not going to ask for an Increase of Income -"The Owl" and its Editors-The Stonewall and Shenandonh - Rebel Items and Items Miscellaneous. o Our Special Corresponden

Loxnon, April 8, 1865, I need hardly tell you that the event of the cek is the death of Richard Cobden. It took us comdetely by surprise. Coming out of church, last Sunday evening, we heard the bells toll, and a little inquiry elicited the sad news, which we had not thought to

caper offices and clubs it was known, of course, earlier out not till 6 o'clock, the ordinary London dinner hour Until a few hours before it occurred it was unexp even by his friends and those about him. Most of the newspaper memorials had not been written beforehand, is might be inferred from their meagerness and brevity. The leading editorial in The Star (which paper went interiorly into as deep mourning as it could have done for the death of one of the Royal Family-and nite right, too) was written by John Bright, of which here is more than internal evidence. It is a noble knowledge of its authorship, provokes the sorrow, the enderness, the most touching and honorable emotion inder which it was penned. After that enlogium, what hill, overlooking a wide expanse of the loveliest scener our Minister, was there, also Mr. Moran, hi tary of Legation at Paris. Mr. Morse, our Consul, Among the names of private Americans appear the the world. This he did during the prevalence of that

on of his opinion, but he expresses it. I, for one, do greate's posthumous fame will not equal his prese tation. When the letter gets recopied here, from

(Lords when he presented the petition demanding asion for the retired reading clerk. "As far as the o other gentlemen are concerned," quoth The Own the less said the better." Edmunds will, of course made the scapegoat of the affair, with a general erdict of serve him right, and much throwing of tory and at the wig of at least one Lord Chancellor. Th only doubt is what verdict will be given with respect t Mr. William Brougham. In his case, however, there is no party feeling involved as in that of the (literal) big-

wigs; hence one may expect that if his conduct is cer sured in the report, it will be touched on lightly. The Out, too, informs us that the idea of asking for on increased allowance of money to the Prince of Wales has been "for the present postponed," thoug it-saponaceous bird!-"had lately to record the satisfaction with which England received the proposition." This "must be read sareastically is an American humorist, recently reviewed i flattering manner by The Saturday Reviles has it. John Bull didn't like the idea at all, and reflected that if Royalty the Son were obliged to increase his expenditure, that Royalty the Mamm was saving, and might as appropriately be asked for soney as Bull bimself. Furthermore, had the grant een attempted there must have been a debate about i in the House of Commons, when all sorts of question would have been asked, to a certainty. The net reve me of the Ducky of Cornwall (which has been accumu lating ever since the merging of the last Prince of Wales into George the Fourth), the disposition of the property of the late Prince Consort, the amount of ex enditure entailed upon the Prince by the Queen's seein on, were all topics which would have been ventilated in the course of the debate. Then those dread fully radical penny daily papers would have publishe sensation editorials on these sacred subjects-the would, indeed! Moreover, some sort of statement mus have been made with respect to the expenditure of the rincely household; and the show-life of the Prince and The Death of Richard Cobden and His Princess has been so extremely simple and quiet that ! is hard to imagine that it cannot be sufficiently provide or by the existing allowance. So the proposition udicionaly shelved for the present.

The Owl, you know, fatroduced the matter to publi sitention, as The Oul has now disposed of it. I have had frequent occasion to allude to this publication I revious letters, as its atterances are accepted in well formed quarters, hence a little information about it aductors may be acceptable. It is a sixpenn weekly, of the size of Panch, with a title drawn, I hink, by Doyle, representing a knot of owls in selem onclave in an ivy-bush-some bewigged and behatted its contents are editorial, paragraphic and Jocular. I bitterly Rebel in its American sympathics, and its baseless assertion that, during the Fortress Monroe conferences, Mr. Seward had proposed to make peace between the North and South on the busis of mutua hostilities to England, obtained credit enough in the city to send up the Confederate Cotton Loan. Where

Its editor is Mr. Laurence Oliphant; its "sub." Mr. Evelyn Ashley, son to the pions Earl of Shaftesbury and rivate secretary to Lord Palmerston-which is all l now about kies. But here is Mr. Oliphant's condenses liography: He was educated for and colled to th English bar, and appointed private secretary to the Chief-Justice of Ceylon in 1848. In May, 1854, he accompanied the late Earl of Elgin on his special mission to Washington, being shortly afterward sent to anada as Civil Secretary and Superintendent of Indian flicials, he got into some kind of squabble with a Capt Brown, of the United States Army, which probably de veloped his anti-American proclivities. After acting as the Atlantic, and was appointed Commissioner for the settlement of the Tariff and Trade Regulations at Shanghae, in October of the same year. Returning to Middlesex Rifle Corps, in February, 1860. Again in the East, he was badly wounded, indeed

nearly killed, in Japan, in an attack made by the natives upon the British legation at Yedo. He re signed in consequence and returned to this country is January. He has written more than one book evineing rather more than average talent, and probably began the present enterprise from part pecuniary, part polit arrogating to it much more importance than it deserves though anyhody desirous of being "posted" as to the hour and the day cannot afford to dispense with read-

On Tuesday last The Pall Mall Gazette gave up its attempt to become a morning newspaper, after au experiment of one month, during which its proprietors oust have sunk considerable money. Henceforth, it will revert to its modest Hesperian existence. I hear als of a new paper to be called The Correspondent, to be like many charities, supported entirely by voluntary contributions. Whether it will be edited by Pater amilias, who is such a persistent correspondent of the

ness of the firing upon the Ningara and Sacraments at Lisbon, has been settled by the dismissal of the Governor of the Portuguese Fort and a salute to the American flag. And the Stonewall has got off-proba ly to make her way toward the Pacific in emulation of onewall has eighty men on board, picker speradoes, though she herself is reported to be but ill uilt. Her captain is one Page, a Virginian, who sur

It is probable that the Rebels will get the Rappahar neutral party, which expedient cannot be counter ecked by our authorities. Men are still enlisted here and in France by Robel agents, who have become, how ever, dreadfully suspicious of all applicants, and havod, unsernpulous, bona fide rescals namored of lucrative piracy. The production of lidell is now considered indispensable. We hea

read in the papers, was mainly due to disastrons ven tures in blockade-running, unsuspected by anybody The firm was a heavy London one, connected with some of the first banking houses. It owned the no orious ellpper Kate, which was, I think, captured by United States cruisers.

emselves with the intention of sending contribution to the Sanitary Commission Fair to be held in May a Thicago, Illinois. Mr. Moran, Secretary of Legation as dispatched to it a painting by Capt. J. W. Ander on, representing the destruction of the " 2:0" or Ala same by the Kearsarge, the counterpart of that exe uted by the same gentleman by order of Mr. Lincol It deplots the sea fight just before the striking of th tebel privateer, when with dilapidated rigging and not-tors hull she is sinking into the green and semi

censure of those who met at St. James's Hall to cele was an individual proposition, put forth on the forfore grounds that "his name might attract people." Or hat text, seemingly a very pregnant one, I spoke, as he American copperhead here in London that who

ember Mr. John Cassell, the London publisher, who was in New-York during the visit of the Prince of Wales. He died at his residence in Avenue-road, R vas likewise buried yesterday. He was a Manchest me past the active conduct of the business of the fir in La Belle, Sanvage Yard, Ludgate Hill, has devolve upon his partners, and it will be carried on as herete ore, in association with his widow, whose interest will continue to be connected with these of the firm You need not be informed that they are the published of the Imperial History of Julius Casar.

a I speke at some length, in a former letter, of the presosed testimonial to Rebel Maury of the C. S. N.-h the allowed a tree to grow up in front of the windo of his office at Washington. In the prespectus for ac complishing this object new before me, I find a lette om Vice-Admiral Fitzroy of meteorological celebrit our British Meriam-strongly recommending it. Her is one of the alleged grounds:

"Actual wagon loads of Manry's charts and quart-volumes of directions have been given away in Eng-land, very many also in other countries, all distributes free of charge to the recipients. Captains of ships have been tuns especially favored."

So because these charts and volumes were given sway-at the cost, recollect, of the United States Cov enment-Rebel Maury ought to have a testimonial 'This is rayther too rich, this is,' as the young lad emarked to the pieman who had sold her a pie wit thing but fat inside," To-day there comes off-has come off, indeed, at my

ime of writing-the great champion race between th crack carsmen of the two universities. Cambridge an Oxford. They row from Putney to Mortlake, a ditance of three miles, in boats 60 feet long, the sculler averaging 42 strokes a minute. Oxford has had it al its own way for four years, and the rivalry is terrific A more delightful day for the occasion could not have

Here is a sample of the lies published in The Standar about us. It purports to be an extract from a letter written from figitimore to an officer of the Rappahan

neck:

"I see our noble and brave soldiers, who have for two years been confined in Northern beatiles, famished and busery, pass through our "City of Plenty," and in suha heaped upon our ladies, because charity prompts us to give them a cap of cold water. I bloss God that I have a brother who can and will arenge their wrongs and ours. You cannot describe the tradicion under which we are living. You would be surprised and shocked were I to enumerate one half the arredites that are daily heaped upon us by these Yankee Vandels. One only I shall mention. I think it would be well if the European press would handle the matter a little, it might shause them (the Yankees) back into the man bood they seem to have lost. I blash to think that such vide specimens of humanity fall heirs to the prond title Americana. One day last week, white a but of half side, half starved, and half clothed prisoners were passing through our city, hamanity prompted the halies to offer them some nourishment; when, to our utter satenishment, the guard made a brilliant bayonet charge on the women and children, wounding some IS haldes. Their villainy was only stopped by the shouts of the ambulance drivers crying. Here's The Chipper extra—another battle—nobody hur on our side."

Mrs. Dayton and family will sail for America on the 19th of the present month.

7. B. G. "I see our noble and brave soldiers, who have for

9th of the present month.

Mortality.

Sin: The authorship of the poem which was ich a favorite of President Liucola's, beginning, "On, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" &c., which Mr. F. B. Carpenter writes to the editor of The Econics Mr. F. B. Carpenter writes to the editor of The Ecening
Post, Mr. Lincoln once repeated to him from memory,
and which by some is supposed to have been the late
President's composition, we find in a collection entitled,
"The Sacred Poets of England and America," edited
by Rufas W. Griswold, and published by Aupleton.
The author of this poem is therein stated to be William
Knox, who was born in humble life in Rorburyshire in
1789, and died in Edinburgh in 1825. The poem as
therein transcribed, with slight varietions, is like that
published in The TRIPUNE, with the addition of the foliowing verse, which is the seventh in order:

"The salut who enjoyed the commonline of Reserve,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just.

The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just.

Brooklyn, April 20, 1865.

Friends Meeting, Twentieth-st. The meeting of the Friends in Twentieth-st.

Wednesday was made doubly interesting by reason
action being taken relative to the wants of people of

BROOKLYN ITEMS.

THE EASTER ELECTIONS IN BROOKLYN .- The

Wardens and Vestrymen have been elected in the named:

**Cherch-Wardens: John Benneit and Wil-fit. Vestrymen: Edward Hill, William S. d. John M. Lawrence, William H. Fleeman, Hull John Carpenter, James M. Habey, Ed., ha Seldine. James C. Hun. Johns.

Ward F. De Selding.

E. John's Caurch—Wardens: Alfred E. Masuel and
James B. Beers. Vestrymes: C. L. Depnington, John
JW. Masury, E. H. Van Klesk, Otto Rotion, John J.
Davies, Norman S. Bently, J. W. Dunnell, William

Mudero's Church-Wardens: Churles H. Smith, Vanderbilt, Vestrymen: William H. Brown, M. Cooper, T. C. Grannis, C. J. Jack, Charles O. J. Gilbert Rogers, William S. Roling, Homer

h of the Messiah-Wardens: John S. Mackay, N. Wilson. Vestlymen: George W. Johnson, R. Elliott, M. D., the Hon. J. C. Perry, John Henry H. Todd, Volney Aldridge, E. G. Web-

ter, Alex, Agar. THE NAVY-YARD.-The Navy-Yard workmen, the discretinged labor on Saturday last, in consequence of its death of President Lincoln, are to resume work 10 day. The carpointers, who have been on a strike for some time, have ecome satisfied to go to work again, having received assur-uces from the Secretary of the Navy that their grievances could be promptly attended to.

SUICIDE OF A MARRIED WOMAN,—A married woman, or and Walter, residing at No. 127 Plymouth st., tock a does of Paris green on Wednesday night, and ded vesterday from the effects. It appears she was afflicted with abberation of the minut. The deceased leaves several children.

Fig. 1, Fig. 4. A School, House, —A young colored can, named Voss Neal, white engaged in fetting englement counting on the school-home, in Dearst, near Trey ave, fell distance of fitteen feet, and struck his head on a stone step, fa was not instantly killed, but, from appearance, cannot ong savive. He resulted in the neighborhood, and was taken come by the Forty-minth Procinct Police.

Sandy Hook, 3:07e | Gov. Island, 3:48e | Hell Cate..., 5:28e

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ital steamer Ben Deford, Loveland, Morehead Cry ith 300 sick and wounded soldiers to Medical Director, male Creek, Thompson, Hilton Head 16th, with pass,

et, Keating, 48 days, marble, rags, &c., to Fabbuir 1 (Stem.), Otten, Malaga 10, and Gibralter March chens, Wessels, (Stem.), 40 days, and 70 pass. Gar-

B. Elliott (of Multland, N. S.), Murphy, Manzanille andogany, &c., to D. R. DeWolf & Co. cross Crashen, Clauding is 14 days, augur, to Rubirs &

leig Mystle, Berry, Trinkled, Cabs, 15 days, sager to S. W. holiaha (of Mafriard, N. S.), Douglass, Cleafoegoe th sugar to J. F. Whitzey & Co. day (of Part Lewis), Stati, Mauritha Uday, indee and Cape of Good Here, Feb. 22, righted St. Heis-and crossed the equator March 26, came to tals

s, Outhouse, Suckville 10 days, cars and ptota-P. J. Nevous. Hilbernia, Pendleten New-Haven. Elliza Bacheldor, Timres, St. John N. B., 17 days, A.

T. L. Miller, Weeks, New Landon, William H. Mitchell, Enton, Simice 15 days, C. Ler. John Snow, Coffin, Shalese, N. S., spurs, to C. L.

Nellie, Tarbox, Pendietov, Portland for Baltimore, Eagle, Rhodes, Roolland, lines, Rochester, Pursey, Kanachee, Inmber, 12 days to

Holyboo & Murray. Schr. Onward, Vickwise, Cornwallia 24 days, with potatoes, to D. R. DeWoif & Co. Schr. B. English, Baker, New Bodford. WIND-At Sunset, E. and firsh with rvic.

Barks-Penguin, Daniel.

Miscellancons.

A MERICAN STEEL.

APRIL 20-Steamers-Ba

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